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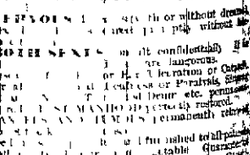

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POMPEII.

Its Early History and Final Destruction A. D. 79

The Awful Eruption that Overwhelmed it—Covered with Debris for 1669 Years—The Work of Excavation

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian]

The traveler who finds himself in Italy seldom fails to visit Naples, and, once in Naples, but a trifling expenditure of time and money is necessary to visit the excavations of Pompeii, that curious city of ancient times whose streets and buildings present to the nineteenth century an excellent idea of the days when Rome's power was at its zenith. Lying at the end of that deep arm of the sea known to the ancients as the gulf of Cumæ and to us as the bay of Naples, Pompeii rests. It is thirteen miles southeast of the city of Naples and five from Vesuvius, from whose fiery vitals came the flood that overwhelmed the luckless city. At the beginning of the Christian era it was a favorite summer resort of the wealthy Romans, and had a population of about 40,000 persons. Cicero speaks of his villa in Pompeii in his writings, and both Tacitus and Suetonius mention it. The rare beauty of the landscape and charming scenery were then as greatly admired as at the present time, and to Rome it doubtless held a relation similar to that which Brighton or Bath holds to London now. The beautiful bay of Naples spread before them, the gentle slopes leading upward from the sea, crowned with villas and vineyards, made a picture in that soft Italian climate which was merited

MARTIAL'S POETICAL DESCRIPTION

Here verdant vines o'erspread Vesuvius's sides,
The generous grape here poured her purple tides.
This Bacchus loved beyond his native seat;
Here dancing Satyrs joyed to tread the green
Far more than Sparta this in Venus grace
And great Alcides once renowned the place.

The early history of Pompeii is lost in the mists of antiquity. An almost impenetrable darkness hangs over these remote ages, and the facts of history are so few and poorly substantiated that little satisfaction can be obtained from them. Strabo claims that the first settlers of the vicinity were Pelasgians, although a colony from Chalcis founded the town of Cumæ, near by. These latter people seem to have been of a more energetic race, for we find them in possession of Parthenope, as Naples was then called, not long after that, and finally Pompeii and Herculaneum also fell into their power. We have the authority of Pliny for the statement that such was the richness and a fractiveness of Campania, the region in which Pompeii is situated, that it was constantly changing hands between the Samnites, and a branch of that nation settled in the vicinity. For over 150 years they held its fertile lands until the Roman legions swept southward and reduced it to subjection. Under the new rule Pompeii became an independent city, with its senate and system by of the people, and magistrates established among their own citizens. During the second Punic war the Campanians revolted and joined Hannibal, who proposed to make Capua the capital of Italy. But his powerful army, tried to submit to every vicissitude with a soldier's courage and stoicism were completely demoralized by their stay in this delightful climate. The terrors of the Alps and snows of the Alps, and the armies of Rome had failed to stop the victorious march of the Carthaginian legions, but the seductive influences of a climate of the most perfect type, wine of the rarest vintage, charming scenery, and, last but by no means the dark eyes of Capuan maidens, did what all else could not. The army became effeminate and sensual, and was driven from Italy. The Romans, incensed at the treachery of Campania, gave it as a terrible lesson, and from that time until the social or Marsic war the people remained quiet. This latter war occurred in the year 91 B. C., and the Campanians

A BRIEF REVIEW OF WARS.

against Rome. Pompeii took no especially active part in the struggle, but for some reason probably because the inhabitants capitulated early in the struggle, it did not suffer as other cities Capua was made a Roman colony, its inhabitants being dispossessed, and Stabiæ was utterly destroyed. Pompeii was left intact, but a military colony was established there by Sulla. It was under the reign of Sulla that the city first became a popular resort for the wealthier Romans, and it soon became a Roman town in language and in all that pertains to government. From this time until its destruction Pompeii shared the common fortune of the Roman empire. Crowded with wealthy Romans during all seasons, and sharing in the glory of the golden age of Roman history, it was a brilliant city that was overwhelmed by the ashes of Vesuvius on that memorable day in August, A. D. 79.

Having now learned something of the history of Pompeii, we may take a glance at the history of that remarkable volcano which has for thousands of years belched forth volumes of fire and ashes to destroy the works of man or ruin himself. The bay of Naples was known to the ancients as a very early period, and the strange appearance of its shores struck their fancy forcibly. The traces of igneous action everywhere visible led them to bestow upon it the name of Phlegra, or burnt fields, and the mountain received for the same by the fabled battle between the giants and the gods, assisted by Hercules, in which the giants were destroyed by the thunderbolts of Jupiter. The earth, strewn, scorched and thunder stunned, bore enduring witness to the destructive power of these weapons, and have, too, was the celebrated Lake Avernus mouth of hell, over which according to the Italian poets no bird could complete its flight. Its Greek name, Aornos, literally means birdless, and its dreary appearance, sombre and terrific-looking, easily gave rise to the idea that in its crater was to be found the opening to the nether world. Records of eruptions were preserved by the ancients, and the giant Typhon was said to have been hurled underneath this region and by his mighty struggles produced the

AWFUL INSPIRING PHENOMENA

Of an eruption by Vesuvius. A writer of the accounts for the eruptions of Etna, and Virgil thus speaks of the mighty throes of the imprisoned monster:

By turns a quivering clo'ud of flame it throws,
By turns its embers to the stars it raises,
And flakes of burning flame and smoky heat
Oft from her bowels in a rage she casts
And rolls huge stones and broken rocks
Oft high she belches from her fiery throat.

Vesuvius had been silent for several centuries before the great eruption which overwhelmed Pompeii and Herculaneum. Subterranean fires fear during that time to find vent, and the mighty forces were inhabited from bursting forth. The

[illegible]

power that lay prostrate beneath it. The [illegible] the ancients had never known the [illegible] the [illegible] that overwhelmed them.

On the 24th day of February A. D. [illegible] earthquake threw down a great part of [illegible] and red hot metal coming out of [illegible] considerably. The latest eruption [illegible] of having year wrought such changes in [illegible] its, even the vegetation has varied. Vestiges of the myrtle [illegible] which may yet be seen in Pompeii are said to [illegible] ing houses of light brown [illegible] have their twisted [illegible] repaired by the inhabitants. [illegible] tory symptoms of an approaching [illegible] were repeated from time to time [illegible] fifteen years, but whatever alarm [illegible] few produced, it is certain that when the great [illegible] came the people were [illegible] recently. By unusual good fortune we have a record of the time, on that eventful day by no less a person than Pliny the Younger, who

AS THE WITNESS OF THE DISASTER

It was during this eruption that the elder Pliny was suffocated while making scientific observations of its phenomena, and his nephew's letter to Tacitus records the manner of his death, besides forming the only trustworthy account of the catastrophe. A brief resume of this account will be of interest in the present instance. It was about 1 o'clock in the afternoon of the 24th of August, A. D. 79, that the mother of the younger Pliny called her brother's attention to a cloud of very unusual size and shape, hovering over Vesuvius. From their villa near Pompeii everything was easily observable. The elder Pliny then arose from his afternoon siesta and went out upon a neighboring eminence to make observations. The cloud resembled a huge pine tree, which expanded at the top into a broad umbrella shaped mass, sometimes bright and again spotted, as it was filled with fiery cinders or earth. Pliny the elder then ordered a boat to be made ready, that he might get a nearer view, and invited the younger one to attend him. The latter, fortunately perhaps for himself, and certainly for posterity, declined, as he had a task to perform more enjoyable than the boat ride. But just as the elder Pliny was preparing to set out he was met by a messenger from a relative who implored him to come to her assistance, her villa being at the foot of Vesuvius, with no way of escape but by sea. The boats were at once turned to that point, and although the danger was great, and masses of hot cinders and ashes, pumice and rocks fell upon their light craft, they made their way safely to land. Here they went to the house of the friend, and upon the dangers it now being evening, Pliny was induced to bed. During the night cinders and calcined stones fell in such increased numbers as to alarm the officers, and he was roused from slumber to leave for a safer place. Such showers of fragments fell that it was deemed best to take to the fields, and with pillows tied around their heads for shelter from the rain of small stones they left for the seashore to take boat. But the sea was running high, rendering it impossible to escape in that direction, and Pliny, being a fleshy man, lay down upon a cloth to rest. While in that posture a burst of sulphurous smoke from the oncoming lava dispersed the little band and suffocated the great naturalist before he could rise. His body was found three days afterwards, by his friends, exactly as he died.

[illegible] WAS LIT TO HIGHER,

During this time, was at his home at Misenum unconscious of the fate of his uncle. In the night the earthquake shocks which had been prevalent for some days before, became so violent that the residents became alarmed and arose preparing to fly to a place of safety. Entering the streets people were rushing to and fro in great numbers, panic stricken by the rapid succession of shocks and constant fall of hot debris. The sea seemed to roll back upon itself and be driven from its banks by the convulsive movements of the earth. The sky was of inky blackness, lighted only by the incessant tongues of flame that burst from the mighty abyss of Vesuvius as it vomited forth with tremendous convulsions huge masses of debris and lava. A perfect shower of ashes came down like snow, filling every house and covering the streets, and soon overwhelming it. Nothing was then heard but the shrieks of women and children, all imagining the last day of earth had come. Such heavy showers of ashes fell that persons were in danger of being crushed to the ground by their weight. Thus passed that dreadful night and thus was Pompeii destroyed.

It was not by lava that Pompeii met its fate. Herculaneum was situated near the foot of Vesuvius and was covered with lava, but Pompeii was in an elevated position and was spared by the treacherous rivers of molten debris that swept down the sides of the mountain. It was the immense fall of ashes that covered it from sight. Much of the matter appears to have been deposited in a liquid state. This is explained by the fact that the vast volumes of steam set up by the volcano descended in torrents of rain and thus mingling with the ashes, formed a kind of [illegible] paste which flowed like liquid lava. Streams and rivers [illegible] and [illegible] everything. Many skeletons have been found in the excavations preserved exactly by this deposit. The skeleton of a woman was found in one of the cellars excavated and a perfect impression of her form preserved in the hardened mass. Even the [illegible] by her body as they were filled with the [illegible] tion, and now an accurate representation of the unfortunate who perished nearly 2000 years ago exists in the museum at Naples.

The matter with which Pompeii was covered from twenty to twenty-four feet deep and is composed of whitish gray pounded stone or ashes, with small pieces of pumice stone from a pea to pebbles of two or three inches in diameter. The upper surface has by the action of centuries of rain and sunshine become fairly productive soil, and crops of corn and [illegible] grapes and olives are grown thereon.

IT IS CERTAINLY BURIED

That the ashes with which Pompeii was filled were later ought to have all wooden substances, but were not accomplished by fire. The calcination of all combustible substances leaves behind it a residue. But while fire was no element in the destruction of Pompeii, water undoubtedly was. To this circumstance is undoubtedly due the exceptional preservation of the objects of interest that have been unearthed. The [illegible] and temples were filled with the [illegible] and [illegible] of the [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible]

stories but Gladstone has the knack of his heart in alliance with his brain, himself believe he is in earnest, heart into his voice, he is intellectual yet be emotional and impassioned; how to make his great scholarship to the small est intrigue, he has a voice that can draw tears or arouse fence, he is more anxious to win the of an audience than to instruct the ions for its adoption than for its honest convictions, he is the very man I should think the world And by the time you read these words prove of them or disagree with them once more be a the head of our

"For how long?" you ask.

As long as it answers the purpose to keep him in office. A great deal towards uniting the liberal Midlothian. He thought he had done he only wanted the Parnellites. Now he gave out the rough Master Herbert that he was in favor of an Irish parliament home rule. This, of course, was for Parnell But it broke up and healed breach. The liberal party more "a house divided against itself" time being, however, the Parnellites enough. It enabled Gladstone, on and through a convenient tool, one to defeat the Salisbury ministry. His this success to bring his old colleagues him. He has counted without his when the real tug of war comes he will fall by a combination of conservatives, ate liberals and whigs, on by all the nullities and tories. The position is indeed a puzzling one, and in the end another dissolution and another

A RADICAL GOVERNMENT.

At the same time Mr. Gladstone has to have fu filled the hopes and pre the radical party. Though he pointedly their programme in his Midlothian speech refused to join in their attack upon the lished church, ending radical ag he holds office again it will be on the ministerial Mr. Chamberlain declared that he (Chamberlain) would never cabinet that turned its back upon most chums of reform that belong to the programme. He also threatened the the church party, telling them that he come out and fought against them purely on religious grounds, he would no longer temporize with the question of disestablishment of the would take it in hand on the first thy Parnell heard in this direction stone contented himself with the the question was not yet within the practical politics. But the radical prophecy is being fulfilled and more quickly than was hoped on one side or on the other. When the latter seek radical man they will be not office stone, who, having been tory, why in succession, perhaps unly adopted the new spirit of the age by becoming at last, a refugee and three servants the top of the tree. The trouble latest change is that Mr. Gladstone has confidence. For weal or woe, it was ter, if we are to have a radical govern we should prove a strong and a united with the radical under at its head own part, I would sooner trust the earnest radical, who has been a radical the first years of his life, than the "old hand," who has been all things by Mr Chamberlain for instance, would estly to carry out a liberal programme, give the office of chief secretary for Ireland Mr. Parnell. Indeed, he has already Mr Gladstone to invite either Mr. Parnell Healy to accept the post. The grand could not "assume a virtue" to the Though he professes he is desirous of Irish the control of Ireland, he rejects opportunity to prove his gratitude and cent. In his address he understood Gladstone offered the Irish members a parliament, but the honorable member for ham has his own reasons for declining said on being sounded about the matter Mr Parnell said "I would not a To administer any law an honest man in sympathy with it, and believes it to English law in Ireland is unjust and come of alien sympathies, and be a mockery and a reproach unless it carries nothing short of it. The new ministry could all intents and purposes. Mr John Mor have a place in it, and so will Sir Charles if he chooses. But he holds back, account of the divorce suit which against him. If his answer to this charge is so perfect and so complete as his friends claim, it is difficult to see should prefer to keep under the clock stepping right out of it and giving the the country in the hour of its need. In to his position when in a matter of life Gladstone that he should more Lord Salisbury's at quarters at Downing Mr Mundella will be in the cabinet, also most likely include Lord Rosebery likely to be foreign minister), Lord Lord Kimberly, Mr Trevelyan and Mr scheil. It is hoped that Mr. Chamberlain be the new colonial secretary. He will be glad to get rid of Lord at any price. The radicals say will not join the ministry, the consequences know what a poor creature he is, how The radicals always affect to regard as peace-breakers They will be among fore, at the fears expressed in Berlin na, and even in St. Petersburg, that the sion of Mr Gladstone to power may lead breaking out of hostilities in the East regrets that Lord Salisbury has not been enough in office to entirely frustrate the ance of that peace which has been wrought and the world can sing the past few the masterly policy of the tory

Lord Salisbury has won the position and confidence very easily, calmly, and honest dealing with the powers has a foreign policy and has acted it Mr Gladstone always makes difficulties because he lets his feelings dominate ment and allows his honesty to be influ notions of expediency, and because he ities he never sees beyond his nose. He down right well in opposition, but when putting his foot down means war, means bonna or disgrace, means of a general or an army,—then he vacillates and forgets pledges and consequences as he did in the Soudan and done scores of times. And if he does it ical moment say a big thing, as in the case of the North and when he startled the world, and Europe Americ n in particular, by getting up in ing it at the south had won the fight

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DR. MARCUS WHITMAN.

His Services in Oregon Viewed by a Disinterested Observer.

The Old Ass Carefully Studied all Authorities and in the Light of History is Enabled to Judge Correctly.

BY REV. THOS. LAURIE, D. D., OF PROVIDENCE, R. I.

It is possible to be true in a general statement, and yet inaccurate in details, and it is possible to be very strenuous in correcting those details, and yet wholly fail to grasp the general fact of which those details are only an insignificant part.

Some years ago Rev Dr. G. H. Atkinson, of Oregon, published an account of the patriotic endeavors of Dr. Marcus Whitman, one of the missionaries of the American board in Oregon to save that territory from the grasp of the Hudson's Bay company, and to secure it to the United States, and of the great sufferings he endured for that object, and since then certain parties have not scrupled to pronounce the whole narrative a myth. It will be the object of this paper to put the facts in connection with this interesting episode in the history of our country. In addition to the history of the mission in Oregon, in the *Missionary Herald*, the following publications have been read W. H. Gray's History of Oregon, "Oregon the Struggle for Possession," by W. Barrows, "The River of the West," by Mrs F. F. Victor "Executive Documents," Session Thirty-eight, House of Representatives, Thirty-fifth Congress, First Session, "Executive Document, Number Thirty-seven, Senate, Forty-first Congress, Third Session," "History of Oregon," by George Wilkes, "Recollections of an Old Pioneer," by Peter H. Burnett, and a manuscript history of the "Territorial Growth of the United States," by W. A. Mowry, Ph. D., of Providence, but the facts most available for the vindication of Dr Whitman's name will be found in a pamphlet published last year in Portland, Oregon, by Rev. M. Eells. This general statement of authorities will save a constant reference to them in the following pages.

The inaccuracies in question mainly arose from a too implicit reliance on the correctness of certain statements of Rev. H. H. Spaulding, one of our former missionaries to Oregon. The writer has testimony concerning him from two sources very wide apart in position, but perfectly agreeing with each other. A surviving associate in the mission said to the writer "Mr. Spaulding was not always accurate;" and Mrs. Victor ("River of the West," page 409), after speaking of his narrow escape from massacre, his wandering for nearly a week without food, with bleeding feet and broken heart, adds "The constant fear of finding his family murdered (in their own home at Clear Water) had produced fearful havoc in the life forces, and affected the balance of his mind." Even Mrs Spalding herself, who denied the truth of the greater part of which the details were only a confirmation, she denied the truth of the general fact of which the details were only an illustration. Like the lean-to of a dwelling.

This clue to the origin of the mistake rel eves both from any apprehension of moral obliquity on the part of Mr. Spaulding in making them, and also from the blame attaching to those who, unaware of his nervous condition, accepted all his statements. There may have been others inaccurate also, but the writer has not time to go into them, and the world is too busy to listen to him, if he did.

The inaccuracies relate to several points One is that the arrival of the Hudson's Bay company settlers from the Red river occurred in the autumn of 1842. But whether a year later or earlier does not affect the general fact that the Hudson's Bay company were straining every nerve to secure Oregon for themselves, and that our retaining it depended on our securing a majority of actual settlers. As early as Dr. Whitman left the mission, he resolved resolutely to secure that majority. Mr. Spaulding was confused in his reckoning of that event, for in the pamphlet of Mr. Eells, John Flett, Henry Buxton, and G. R. McKay, who came from the Red river, testify that they came in 1841. Yet we do not doubt their testimony to that fact, though J. Flett says "We left Red river, Selkirk Settlement, June 5, 1841," and C. B. McKay says "We left Red River, June 10, 1841." The inaccuracy in the recollection of the dates does not invalidate the testimony concerning the main fact. Those years and subsequent years, the infirmity of the memory of Mr Spaulding invalidates the great facts of the history. So, too, C. B. McKay says "We were one day's travel this side of the river Spokane, September 22," and J. Flett says "We reached Walla Walla October 5, and Fort Nesqually November 8." All these statements are doubtless true and easily reconcilable. But the journey of Dr Whitman to Washington was no feat suggested by that incident at Fort Walla Walla. It had been planned a meeting of the mission at Wall alpu in September, to endorse his going, Tuesday, September 25, his associates received the summons, and started on Wednesday, feeling that the undertaking was of the utmost of their legitimate work They spent the Sabbath (30th) at the Touchet river, mostly in prayer with reference to the meeting on the next day the meeting was held. The discussions did not effect any change in the opinions of he brethren, but as they saw that Dr. Whitman felt bound to go, even though he must leave the mission, to prevent that loss, they reluctantly consented to his going, and returned to their homes to prepare letters to send by him, October 5. Their letters reached Walla Walla before that day, but he had left October 3. He going hastened, no doubt, but not originated by that episode, whatever it was So, then, Whitman remained on that occasion, and however Mr. Spaulding may have been confused in his account of it, it matters not. The plan was formed the day of departure fixed, before Dr Whitman went to the fort. Anything that occurred there only hastened his going by two days, nothing more Dr Barrows's account of the entreaties of his weeping wife and the pusillanimity of his associates needs also to be received with caution, for Mrs. Whitman had consented to his going, and arrangements had been made for her to rejoin the right settlement of the Oregon boundary was all the same. Does any man suppose that Dr. Whitman shared in that blunder of Spaulding, or did not recognize the difference between laboring to guide to a right conclusion a treaty already ratified, and securing the territory to the United States that was still left in dispute?

So far the assailants of Dr. Whitman have, at least, a plausible base for their assault, but what shall we say of the statement made by the Hon. E. Evans in the Seattle *Intelligencer* April 30, 1881: "No motive existed, nor did he (Dr Whitman) start to Washington City on political business." He had already written to Rev. M. Eells March 14 "There is no authenticated evidence that he visited Washington city at all during that journey," and Mrs. Victor says in the *Daily Astorian* "There is no proof anywhere that he went to Washington." The first impression made by such assertions is one of profound amazement, the next is wonder how we shall be able to disprove them. President Tyler is dead so is Daniel Webster. So is the then secretary of war. All the prominent men then at Washington are gone, and whom shall we turn? Especially as Dr. Whitman's work was not in the line of written documents, but of oral conversation, correcting the misrepresentations of Sir George Simpson, governor-in-chief of the Hudson's Bay company Providence, who foresaw this assault, provided a witness to repel the charge of falsehood thus made against his servant, for if he did not go to Washington, then to affirm that he did go, was a lie for the sake of mere self-aggrandizement, and all the missionaries are in collusion with him

Rev. Jason Lee writes to Rev. M. Eells as follows, Aug. 15, 1843 "In the winter of 1842 I visited Washington and called upon Mr Joshua Giddings, then boarding on Capitol hill, in Duff Green row The house is still standing Mr Giddings introduced me to Dr Whitman, who talked to me and others of the difficulties of his journey, of the character of the country, Indian affairs, British encroachments," etc

We need no further proof One such positive testimony shows the assault of the Hon J. Evans, and his coadjutor, Mrs F. F. Victor, on the truthfulness of missionaries, in its true light

In the same paper the Hon Mr Evans makes another charge "Dr Whitman had nothing whatever to do with organizing or promoting the migration of 1843," and Mrs Victor again re-echoes his statements. Certainly we cannot complain that the charge is obscure or indefinite There is no mistaking what it means

Now, in a large company coming together from different quarters, arriving at different times, and doing the caravan at different points on the journey, there must be a great diversity in the degree of acquaintance different persons had with Dr Whitman. Doubtless some did not know him at all, for though they may have seen him or even spoken with him, they did not know who he was, or they may have heard his name and forgotten it We must remember, too, that the company did not move in one compact body, but straggled along the route as they best could secure pasturage for their cattle; still, one positive testimony has more weight than fifty negations, and thanks to the labor of Rev. M. Eells, we have the following explicit testimonies

Mr. S. M. Gilmore, Rockland, W. T., says "As to how many Dr Whitman influenced I know not, but I am sure that he caused many to come who otherwise would not have done so, if they had not learned that he would be with them."

Wm Waldo, Salem, Or., writes "Dr Whitman was in some of the eastern states in the winter of 1842-43, and wrote several newspaper articles in favor of sending settlers immediately to Oregon to counteract letters secretly written by other parties to remove to this country."

Mrs C. B. Cory, Lafayette, Or., writes "It was a pamphlet Dr. Whitman wrote that induced me to come to Oregon."

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The writer of these words had been to Washington and conferred with men in power, and at this moment getting Americans to Oregon was his life work From hence he did not seek The success of this enterprise was what he sought, not honor for himself He did not go to lead but to follow what was going on He only pushed it forward with all his might. The future opened up before him radiant with the prospect of Indians and white men each pursuing the well being of the other, and both combining to the common weal In the Oregon of his dreams the white man and the Indian appear to have had both food together, each farming and pursuing benefit, helping and being helped by the other

But we are told that these statements were not heard of before 1868. If so it pretends as Mrs Victor in *The River of the West* that Mr Gray's object in adopting the picture which he has imposed on the world as history, but this is to say, no one can prove it, that till he set the story in circulation Dr. Whitman had never said it or thought it

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I confess I can not appreciate the logic that would rob Dr. Whitman of the credit of all he did and suffered for his country merely because another man forgot that the Ashburton treaty settled matters only as far west as the Rocky mountains. Then the work he went to do remained to be done as much as though no treaty had been made, and his personal influence in securing the right settlement of the Oregon boundary was all the same. Does any man suppose that Dr. Whitman shared in that blunder of Spaulding, or did not recognize the difference between laboring to guide to a right conclusion a treaty already ratified, and securing the territory to the United States that was still left in dispute?

So far the assailants of Dr. Whitman have, at least, a plausible base for their assault, but what shall we say of the statement made by the Hon. E. Evans in the Seattle *Intelligencer* April 30, 1881: "No motive existed, nor did he (Dr Whitman) start to Washington City on political business." He had already written to Rev. M. Eells March 14 "There is no authenticated evidence that he visited Washington city at all during that journey," and Mrs. Victor says in the *Daily Astorian* "There is no proof anywhere that he went to Washington." The first impression made by such assertions is one of profound amazement, the next is wonder how we shall be able to disprove them. President Tyler is dead So is Daniel Webster. So is the then secretary of war. All the prominent men then at Washington are gone, and whom shall we turn? Especially as Dr. Whitman's work was not in the line of written documents, but of oral conversation, correcting the misrepresentations of Sir George Simpson, governor-in-chief of the Hudson's Bay company Providence, who foresaw this assault, provided a witness to repel the charge of falsehood thus made against his servant, for if he did not go to Washington, then to affirm that he did go, was a lie for the sake of mere self-aggrandizement, and all the missionaries are in collusion with him

Rev. Jason Lee writes to Rev. M. Eells as follows, Aug. 15, 1843 "In the winter of 1842 I visited Washington and called upon Mr Joshua Giddings, then boarding on Capitol hill, in Duff Green row The house is still standing Mr Giddings introduced me to Dr Whitman, who talked to me and others of the difficulties of his journey, of the character of the country, Indian affairs, British encroachments," etc

We need no further proof One such positive testimony shows the assault of the Hon J. Evans, and his coadjutor, Mrs F. F. Victor, on the truthfulness of missionaries, in its true light

In the same paper the Hon Mr Evans makes another charge "Dr Whitman had nothing whatever to do with organizing or promoting the migration of 1843," and Mrs Victor again re-echoes his statements. Certainly we cannot complain that the charge is obscure or indefinite There is no mistaking what it means

Now, in a large company coming together from different quarters, arriving at different times, and doing the caravan at different points on the journey, there must be a great diversity in the degree of acquaintance different persons had with Dr Whitman. Doubtless some did not know him at all, for though they may have seen him or even spoken with him, they did not know who he was, or they may have heard his name and forgotten it We must remember, too, that the company did not move in one compact body, but straggled along the route as they best could secure pasturage for their cattle; still, one positive testimony has more weight than fifty negations, and thanks to the labor of Rev. M. Eells, we have the following explicit testimonies

Mr. S. M. Gilmore, Rockland, W. T., says "As to how many Dr Whitman influenced I know not, but I am sure that he caused many to come who otherwise would not have done so, if they had not learned that he would be with them."

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Dakota Court Proceedings.

Sioux Falls (Dak.) Bell

A man was recently arrested on a charge of stealing. An officer brought him before Dakota justice of the peace, when the following dialogue took place I want to be discharged, Judge I object to this I want to be discharged for a while"

"Prisoners, oh excuse ain't gentlemen," replied the court, hastily, "the court"

"Yes, but I'm willing to be tried, sir, I want to get off for a little while"

"No, sir The law must take her course"

"Time"

"I can't be time off half an hour"

"Now if the court knows himself"

"But, you see, Judge, I had just stepped over here for a minute on my near horse, and left my partner there"

"Which animal on my right-hand or left?"

"Yes"

"Why, Jones, I can give you some of my trade, if you want something to ride, or a horse or team. It is cheap—come out to-morrow at 10 o'clock—come and look over my roan mare."

SCHOOL ERRORS.

Examinations Made the End and not the Means of Education.

Some Well Aimed Shots at and Deserved Strictures upon the Public School System in the City of Portland.

BY MRS. ALMA ARES

If there is a series which runs thus We must have schools, pupils of all ages come to us, we must grade them into classes, in order that one teacher can do the work of many these pupils must pass from one grade to the next higher, therefore, we must have examinations to test the fitness of pupils for higher work. The series is true enough, but the error exists in the exaggerated and unmerited importance which is given to these examinations They are made the object of school work,—an end instead of a means

In the grammar schools the pupil takes two and an examinations in each study every term, as stated, dreaded times In the high school the pupil takes three examinations during the term in each study These papers are corrected by teachers outside of school hours after the work of the day

The results are all recorded and averaged into what is called a "term average" At the close of the term a week in grammar schools and two or three weeks in the high school, are set apart for "final examinations" Each pupil gets a written examination of three hours or more in each study pursued during the term and that is "final standing" in each study The "term average and "final standing" are then averaged again into a "final average," which complex result determines the capacity of the student for higher work Thus these examinations consume in every school room from two to three weeks in every term of twenty weeks, or one-tenth of the time, or, in other words, a pupil studies nine hours and is examined one hour

But figures alone can not truly estimate the cost of these examinations Setting aside the labor of the teachers in the preparations of questions and in correcting these hundreds of papers, no one requirement of our school economy consumes so much time and energy I think no one but the teachers themselves can realize how great this expenditure of the very best material It is the severest task of the child's school life He spends more precious energy for on his examinations and the fear of not passing them, than on—I had almost said—the preparation of all his lessons Nor is this all—he learns to live and strive for the lowest end, as we later in life learn often unlessen even but because he failed to seek the highest I may, the ordinary human ingenuity would be taxed to invent a system less calculated to truly educate our children than a five years course in Mills, Knox's Language Lessons" and "Sill's Grammar," and six examinations a year in them

The "per cents" can be arranged in attractive forms, and the consequence is that the grand work most—namely, the study for its own sake and to derive enjoyment from it—will be lost sight of This is a great misfortune, for, if our boys and girls study only for examinations, when examinations cease they will cease to study But if they learn to find pleasure in study and reading, as Miss Pupper said so ably last Wednesday evening, they have found half of life's secret of happiness.

I believe I will be supported by many of the grammar and primary teachers in the assertion that examinations are so emphasized in our city schools that most pupils worry over examinations, study only for examinations, and the night before the examination takes place literally "cram" for the morrow's examination, and those teachers who have tried to reassert the true order of things have found the current against them Pupils naturally interpret that thing to be most important about which most is said Parents have been educated to estimate an advancing grade by books, right or wrong and right and wrong combined It has been openly advocated in Teacher's Institutes that "the teacher should teach down to the examiner" If a teacher's class which fails to examine A should accommodate his instruction to the known tastes and peculiarities of B Justice to the pupils demands that these things be emphasized during the term which B was going to be put examination at the end of the term Such a fiction and hollow sham has been known to A, and would be good but if not, such temporizing is subversive of the highest aims of education It is a waste of the high in answer to the low and unworthy the truth of anything

If best, purest, most necessary should be taught in the best, truest manner and "cramming" and "passing" should be carried down to the lower and legitimate end

To compel all children to take the same examination under the same conditions is liable to work injustice to the best of children from no fault of theirs Just cannot be right in the face of Christ's teaching Those who believe this system of examinations right are not able to give their reasons for so believing, but rely on an old established custom which they have never questioned Which is better, that eight, worn-out plows were sold in our city schools for a dollar and a half each, or that a crowd of hard and brutalized men and women, whose ages were in the fifties, their gestures upon and out of the platform, their faces seamed with anguish and fears, the little ones, their faces and the features of the crowd that afterward there were Shame The crowd were pulled over the coals, when shall we say, unmerciful criticism of the mayor and the city council, and in fact of the whole city? Is there, public decency must be respected

I had a moral code which drew the line

Don't forget that prices at Hook Bros. Cash Clothing House for cash are the lowest. Ash street, corner Front. W. H. HARSHALL, General Agent

CHICAGO, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway. Office for rates, Ash street, corner Front. W. H. HARSHALL, General Agent

PENITENTIARY COOKTAILS

A Tavern Modeled after a Prison Waiters with Ball and Chain A Cheerful Assemblage of Rascal

PARIS, Feb. 1. The most sensation in the gay capital is the tavern of the penitentiary The invitations were issued in large red slips, posted on the wall of that extravagant quarter, Montmartre. It was announced that guests would be served by ex-convicts wearing the garb of servitude, at the same time submitting for these unfortunates, whose desire is now the straight and narrow way, kind treatment and encouraging words to help them to persevere in the paths of honor and virtue These were signed by Mr. Delmont

Mr. Alfred Delvaine, director of this establishment was a member of the Commune and other scientific societies in consequently had a visit to this colony of Nature, where so many even more distinguished than he—Henri Rochefort, for instance—had been sent to do penance for their excess of patriotism The life at the penitentiary, of which one would hardly be surprised was so far from retarding movements, seems to have imparted fresh impulse to the genius of Mr. Delvaine's gentlemen to the entire satisfaction of the city council. Hunting, the walks of the life, without chains, were likewise very attractive to the recent occupants, and of the same political persuasion as Delvaine himself, two of them will keep him for their prison throughout his time—Louise Michel and Henri Rochefort Other charades detailing various drinks under new names such as Nouveau patriotique, Jus de la Commune, Vin de la Revolte, Cafe Communiste and soups over which the Toulon rebel penitentiary of fame was so long presided, were served at the tables we were speechless with surprise, and we then joined with the rest of the guests in applauding the new cuisine, which consisted of meats and vegetables of the finest quality, cooked to perfection, and served in a manner that would do credit to the Maison Dorée or Voisin's. The waiters, dressed in the striped suits of the convicts, with the ball and chain attached to the left leg, for fear of escape, were all well behaved, and seemed to enjoy their novel occupation. The dinner was washed down with the finest wines, and the coffee was followed by cognac and liqueurs of the rarest vintage. The guests, who numbered about 200, were all of the highest rank in the literary, artistic and political world, and the affair was a success in every way. The proceeds, which were very large, will be devoted to the purchase of a new steam launch for the penitentiary.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP.

Joseph Chamberlain, the Coming Great Man of the British Empire.

Wagner Hated by the Parisians—Confidence of France in M. de Lesseps—Matthew Arnold's Opinion of the Aristocracy

Correspondence of the Sunday Oregonian

LONDON, Feb 6.—The new ministry is a radical one Mr. John Morley, formerly editor of the *Fortnightly Review*, *Macmillan's Magazine* and the *Pall Mall Gazette*, is chief secretary of Ireland, which means that part at least of Mr. Parnell's demands will be granted to the Irish. Mr Gladstone means to end his political career by some grand stroke. Most probably to begin with, the Irish viceroyalty will be suppressed, which means the abolition of that which is the first and last object of an Irishmen's detestation "The castle," that is to say, of the highly centralized system of administration having its headquarters at Dublin castle Even among the Irish loyalists, there is scarcely a man who has a good word to say for "the castle." If the partisans of home rule in Ireland curse the institution, nine out of ten loyalists to tend to the elevation of mind or thoughts. The Millais collection of pictures now exhibiting at the Grosvenor gallery is a remarkable proof that the aristocracy of the day take little or no interest in the cause of art. Out of the many hundreds of pictures hanging on the walls only one has been purchased and exhibited by a member of the house of lords. The ancestors of the peers of the realm accumulated pictures, books, and old china, the present generation sell them to acquire betting books, high collars, champagne and diseased livers.

THE COMING BABY SHOW.

If there is an article considered by its owners as "undoubtedly the best" it is a baby. So I predict many a disappointment on the day of awards at the forthcoming baby show in Paris. The show is to come off on the first day of May, and it will be of an international character. Each baby will have to drop half a crown on the event and pay its own carriage. There will also be a consolation race, and the nurses of the prize-winners will receive medals. Of course the mammas of the unsuccessful babies will not be obliged to admit the justice of the awards, and our own precious darlings, or many of them, will have received good, comforting hug in the way of consolation.

MAX O'RELL.

IN WESTERN KANSAS.

Ravages of the Recent Blizzards—People Frozen to Death by Hundreds in Ends Shanties and Dug-outs.

We reprint the following from the Springfield *Republican* to remind the people of Oregon of their unappreciated blessings

A resident of Hutchinson, Kansas, writes the *Republican* a ghastly tale of the terrible sufferings to man and beast in western Kansas occasioned by the recent blizzards and heavy snowfalls. He is moved thereto by what he believes to be the inclination of the local papers to understate the situation for fear of damaging the interests of land speculators and cattle men. In sketching the circumstances leading up to the present winter's disasters, our correspondent goes back seven years, to the season of 1884, he says, was a grand one for Kansas. Never before were such crops raised; wheat ran as high as thirty-six bushels to the acre and corn ninety bushels. Notwithstanding the failure of wheat the following year and the damage to corn by the web worm, the summer and autumn of 1885 witnessed a great boom for western Kansas. People rushed there from all over the world, anxious to secure homesteads. From 40,000 to 60,000 acres were daily entered at the land offices. Men who had taken claims could not get material to build houses and had to be content with a 10x14 foot shanty or a dug-out—anything in the shape of a house in order to come within the requirements of the law to hold their claims The people who came were principally poor men and were not prepared for the terrible winter that has followed their coming. The winter having been mild up till the new year, the settlers believed that it would continue and made little preparation. Fuel and dug-outs were unprepared for what has followed. The sufferings, loss of life, devastation of property—it is horrible! Job who sit in snug homes by warm fires cannot and will never know the one hundredth part of the suffering of the people of Western Kansas this winter—so sudden, so terrible, alike to rich and poor, no one escapes, all suffer alike, man and beast! No pen can portray, no tongue describe, the horrors of the past four weeks

A few of the few sights that have come under my personal observation and as I have heard them described by men of undoubted truth who have witnessed them The first case was of a family eleven miles north of this place who were frozen to death. It was indeed a sad spectacle. A man, his wife and three small children the woman and children frozen to death in a wagon, the husband sitting on the seat holding the reins of his team in his hands—dead and the horses standing in their places hitched to the wagon—dead" It was a sight never to be forgotten, and one of the saddest features of the case, was that they were discovered in the morning by the man who had refused them shelter the night before. It was pitiable to hear him call on God to forgive him for his cruelty. He should be punished by law, if there is a law on our statute books for such crimes. Another instance that occurred here the other evening, was of a man who lives north of Spearville, whose family had been left by him on his claim while he returned last fall for the purpose of settling some money matters. He just received a letter from his wife on the 10th inst. requesting him to hurry home to them as they were out of fuel and that if they did not get fuel in a few days they would certainly perish. Upon the receipt of this letter he started for his home in the West, but owing to the snow blockade had only got as far as this place on the 22d and could get no farther. It was indeed sad to see this man, more than 100 miles from his wife and five children, unable to get a team to bear him to them, with reports coming in hourly of some one being found frozen to death. Imagine what your feelings would be, reader, under similar circumstances and you can understand the feelings of thousands in this country at present. Another and even sadder case was that of a woman north of Great Bend, wife, while her husband was from home during one of the blizzards, tried with her two daughters to reach a neighbor's house. Her daughters becoming weary with what she supposed was the bad walking through the snow left them to summon assistance whilst almost within sight of the house Upon returning she discovered her children dead in each other's embrace, frozen to death. The young men left Kansas soon before the cold snap set in to go to Denver with a wagon, to take up claims. The loss of cattle on the Cimarron and Kiowa strip, will be enormous, as it is said that 50,000 head have perished. Many of the cattle men have left the country, and will not return. Many families have left their homes and gone to Missouri and other points, and will not return. Many of the settl

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, FEB 28 1886.

"BACK TO PAGANISM"

Under the above head the *Advocate* of the city charges that influences are being brought to bear upon the Indians of the Yakima reservation that are rapidly undoing all that Christianity and civilization has accomplished for them in years of patient, enlightened endeavor. In proof of this, reference is made to the boo-hoo-hoo Yakima papers to the effect that these Indians have recently been indulging in "demonstrations" to "propitiate the evil spirits, so that they will remove the snow from the earth." Extracts are also printed from a letter of a responsible man in which it is asserted that "the wild Tamanawa's dance (dance of the evil spirit) is increasing with wonderful rapidity—sanctioned and often attended by the agent. This dance, it is claimed, has the worst possible effect upon the Indians, and the paper that protests against its revival and censures government officials for giving it the endorsement of their presence promises further developments if the dance is allowed to go on unchecked in its baleful influences.

The tendency of savages to return to their wild sports and traditions, the moment that restraint is withdrawn, is illustrated in this revival of the great Tamanawas dance on the Yakima reservation. That its evil tendencies should ever be very much to be intensified by the presence of partially civilized conditions, with the inevitable tobacco pipe and whisky jug accompaniment, and the immoralities that are stimulated by these is altogether likely. Encouraging reservation Indians in a return to barbaric sports, in which their spirits frequently rise to a point of frenzy, and which result in dissipation of the lowest forms is certainly not in the line of educational policy which the government has adopted and is spending large money in establishing.

The agent of the government and the agent of the church, usually work at cross purposes among Indians. The attempts of the latter to induce the savage mind into the mysteries of doctrine and ritual are the tests of creed are regarded with contempt by the former, whose lax methods educational and industrial in character, arouse the antagonism of the other. The result is seen in waged effort and a substitution of an original characteristically fine low vices of civilization which certainly fail to improve the condition or character of the subject.

What the Indian needs to be taught above all is of industry, a sense of personal responsibility and an obedience to laws which govern civilized society. The doctrines and creeds which enlightened men sometimes combine under the name of religious teaching has proven little use in the attempt to educate Indians on reservations. In industrial schools, where only the younger and more impressible minds are dealt with, and where the subjects are removed from the traditions, the squalor, the indolence and the vices of savage life a specific effort in religious training may not be totally wasted. But on reservations the Indians need to be taught the simple, practical truths of the gospel of work, requiring individual effort and to which individual responsibility the extent of providing against hunger and cold is attached. The educational policy of the government award the Indian will succeed according to the vigor with which practical, individual effort under proper instruction is enforced. The beliefs and traditions of the Indians amount to little or long as they are not allowed to interfere with the plans that seek to make them law abiding and self sustaining.

THE WHOLE STORY

The fact has become patent to the world desire to see the resources of Oregon developed and its prosperity advanced the quality is preferable to quantity in immigration. The more helpless people, the more ignorant people the more vicious people that are induced by cheap rates to try their luck in a new country, the worse for that country. Those who trust to luck instead of endeavor are rarely an acquisition to any community. Their seedy, forlorn appearance proclaims their industrial status wherever they go. Life is not a success to such people simply because they lack the ability to make it so. Those of this class who are kindly disposed and void of energy and malice make easy going citizens of the hand to mouth variety, generous when they have anything to be generous with, neighborly and examplary in their habits. Those who are envious, jealous and vicious develop into agitators and labor cranks. Oregon has had its share of these in the immigration of the past few years, as events have clearly shown. It has also had accessions to its population from the class whose presence means thrift and prosperity. These persons have scattered all over the Willamette valley, and their presence is noted in an improved condition in many localities. Of such persons who come here whether poor or well-to-do, the country will hear to its advantage within a decade.

In the region of Fort Keough, Montana, a large number of industrious Swedes and Scandinavians have settled within the past few years. Of their simple methods in pioneer farming Major J. A. Logan of that military station says:

"When a Swede or Norwegian comes into a new country he builds himself a rude shanty of unplaned boards, or if in a country where timber is scarce he constructs a dug out, or sod house, takes his cow to the prairie and breaks up a little plot of ground and puts in a little wheat and corn and plants a few potatoes. Five years later you will find the same man with his entire farm under cultivation and big and well arranged barns and stables. His farm will be well stocked with blooded cattle. He may be still occupying the log cabin or shanty, but it will not be for long, and when he builds it will be a handsome and commodious dwelling. There are no exceptions to this rule and invariably the household utensils will be in keeping with the fields and the owner's dress."

This is the whole story. Immigration of this turnish description and the more people of that Oregon receives in the next two years will show how to labor, are willing to wait as it were for labor's debt, the better its financial and industrial record will be ten years hence.

The Springfield Republican estimates the illiteracy in the Southern States at from 40 to 50 per cent of the whites; in the rest of the South are small towns, where from one fourth to one third of the children of school age in that section never see the inside of a school house, and the remainder have not more than 60 days of school in a year. It goes on to say: "The South is a country almost without a system of public schools. Only a few of the more favored localities would have been shocked by the statement which we will in no sense overstate, that in more than half of the counties of the Southern States not more than half of the children of school age are now in attendance upon the public schools, which also draw a large proportion of their support from the general government. Our city governments and private institutions are not to be compared with those of the North. Our public buildings are poor and inadequate, and the school terms are short. Our people are poor, and the average wages of labor are low. Our colored population, which is about one third of the whole, is in a state of ignorance and poverty which is appalling. Our white illiteracy is a disgrace to the country, and a menace to its peace and prosperity. Our colored illiteracy is a misfortune, which we are doing our best to remedy, but which will require a long time to overcome. Our white illiteracy is largely the result of neglect, and can be remedied by the people of the South themselves, if they will only do their duty."

There are many statements to the effect that the Chinese intend to drive out Americans out of their empire. It would not be surprising if they should do so, and moreover it certainly would serve the Americans right. Missionaries, merchants, railroad builders—Americans of every occupation in China—may, and probably will be, driven out of the country with more or less violence and brutality such as the Chinese here are forced to suffer and the loss of property and business to them will be analogous to that suffered by the Chinese here. What else can reasonably be expected? Since this "Christian" nation sets the example, why should not that "Pagan" nation retaliate?

"It is well known," says the bogus paper "that the most corrupt rings in politics are those composed of members of both parties. The worst frauds have almost invariably been traced to combinations of this character." For instance, the election of J. H. Mitchell to the United States senate.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC INTEREST RATES

Recently the world has witnessed a very marked decline of interest rates. A careful writer presents some valuable comparisons on the subject of what was said ourselves. It is evident that capital is being created at a rate more rapid than the growth of the borrowing trade, that capital is increasing faster than its users can find profitable investment for it, other than very low rates of interest. Foreign governments show that the actual productive capital of the world is increasing prodigiously in absolute amount, and increasing still more rapidly in relative amount, owing to the fact that investments in productive enterprises are less tempting than formerly. This is an excellent fact in its effects upon the prosperity which our century may claim the right to be the forerunner. If the iron roads that bind nations together have already lifted the poorer sections of the Southern States from poverty, the introduction of the telegraph wires have already begun to diminish the proportion of business which the centers of commerce have formerly got the start of in many countries. Most markets one hundred miles from London and Paris are now as well informed as to the state of the money market as those cities themselves. Even in the United States the telegraph, which is the nervous system of the country, has brought the remotest sections into close relations with the great centers of business. Before the telegraph was in use, a difference of a quarter per cent between different parts of the country was sufficient to cause a movement of money. Now, a difference of one eighth per cent will cause a movement. Formerly, a difference of one per cent was required to cause a movement of money from one city to another. Now, one eighth per cent will cause a movement. Formerly, a difference of one per cent was required to cause a movement of money from one city to another. Now, one eighth per cent will cause a movement.

The rate of interest in London, the money market of the world, is the lowest. The Bank of England rate was 2 per cent in 1885, 3 per cent in 1884, 4 per cent in 1883, 3½ per cent in 1882, 4 per cent in 1881, 3½ per cent in 1880, 2½ per cent in 1879, 3 per cent in 1878, 2½ per cent in 1877, 3 per cent in 1876, 4 per cent in 1875, 3½ per cent in 1874, 2½ per cent in 1873, 3 per cent in 1872, 4 per cent in 1871, 3½ per cent in 1870, 2½ per cent in 1869, 3 per cent in 1868, 4 per cent in 1867, 3½ per cent in

...AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

...B. Kirk, of Brownsville, is in the city

...Asteria wires were down yesterday after...

...Parker ey will leave to-day for Baker C...

...skiabe will sail for Alaska next Wednes...
...at 1 P. M.

...ck Carney, an Irishman, yesterday final...
...of his intention to become a citizen

...Jones Not inland R. J. Morrow were ad...
...ted to practice in the U. S. district court yes...

...Wilcox was yesterday fined $10, by...
...Reed, for riding up the public red mea...
...skiabe.

...Columbia reached San Francisco a 10 o...
...yesterday, the State of California sailed...
...hand for ur.

...ard has just completed a painting of an...
...ful sail" which was put into jail very ear...
...ing was who right man in the right pla...
...ing was remarked that, like our flag, the...
...s there."

...Judge Brady dismissed the libel...
...the ship Samoa, and fixed the c...
...Hugh Benson, the libellant. F...
...became surety

...reported that the Narrow Gauge railroad...
...commence rebuilding the bridge across the...
...Salmon, in anticipation of an early com...
...with Portland via the Willamette Valley...
...now in course of construction

...man who lately arrested the Mc...
...has entered with the Clackamas mills for...
...sawed shingles to be delivered at A...
...They are to be piled and dried...
...will be shipped east. It will...
...Daugherty, from Salem, was convicted in...
...of a distillery yesterday of selling liquor...
...ut a license, and sentenced to serve a term of two...
...months and the seventh time he has been arrested...
...for the same offense. This will be his...
...penitentiary trip to this institution for the same...
...ime.

...Richard Brockenridge, the lad who was...
...when a mill took at Roseburg, and to...
...publication of newspapers and a st...
...when a quantity of newspapers and a st...
...were cut, pleaded guilty to the...
...in the U. S. district court yesterday, and...
...sentenced to six months in the Roseburg...
...jail. This is the lowest punishment pro...
...by law.

...young man named Peake yesterday made a...
...with detective Barry that a 10 o'clock train...
...arriving a man entered his room at the c...
...and stole from him a...
...Peake's account of the affair, to use his...
...words, is that the intruder had a stick...
...in one hand, and he didn't...
...stand a pistol with which he would shoot first. Peake...
...with which he would shoot first. Peake...
...Scott has watched everything that requires in...
...procession at the every case corrected anything...
...defective. She is now known far and wide, if...
...her approach to buildings is as fine as to re...
...dertake along a line on their own daily run.

...The traveller on the traffic for the most...
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...ing making York street dock his...

...The steamer Mat and, on the line between...
...Seattle and Skagit river, leads at this point...
...on the upper dock is the free and common pas...
...with the fact that...

TO WASTE TIMBER.

...Proprietors of the famous Barnum House, and...
...general agent [illegible] Sam Jamison...
...They have a large storehouse on upper...
...100 feet square at the corner of Fifth and...
...streets. This company has been in existence...
...less than three years and in that short time has...
...grown to be the principal dealer and lumberman...
...Northwest. They carry large stocks of fin...
...plaster, lime, Portland and Akron ce...
...cement fire brick and clay lined plaster, etc.

...J. M. Leavens & Co occupy space on sec...
...floor of the [illegible] st...
...yard, and in the other [illegible] watch...

TO SELL.

...The well known [illegible] mantel...
...dealer, who says he has never [illegible] money as...
...the present time. He has sold two stocks in...
...city of late in the past two days, is having a good...
...time in shipping engines, wood-sawing ma...
...chines and other labor-saving machines he has...
...to place in Oregon, Washington Territory and...
...the Northwest. The...
...Westinghouse threshers, [illegible] engines...
...and sawmills, the Reading engine, Hancock...
...injectors, the Miller pumps and boilers, the...
...Alcott pump and many new specialties in the...
...lines and steam fitting line he was awarded...
...six diplomas at the last Mechanics' Fair at San...
...city, and says he will not be unheard of.

...The Esmond hotel occupies the corner of...
...Front and Ankeny, and is the St. Charles of the...
...north side [illegible] Sheridan's, west of which the...
...Occidental hotel, the lower stories of which are...
...occupied on the west of the hotel office. On the...
...east side is A. Mauer, the jeweler and [illegible]...
...ing is Tom Wilhelm, one of the old-time sporting...
...list, who is ably assisted in taking care of the...
...hotel and their patrons.

...The Ned Smith building is unoccupied in the...
...lower floors, while next to the corner of...
...Smith's building is the Bureau sale [illegible] and...
...the corner of First is

BENJAMIN JOHNSON'S

...cigar retail establishment which, though not large,...
...enjoys a fine trade among gentlemen who know...
...John & Co. to be experts, and capable of keeping...
...only the best goods, which include Michaelis...
...Bischke Bros. & Co.'s imported Havana, Key...
...West and Domestic brands. They are also sole...
...agents for the following Havana brands: "El...
...Continente," "Alexandre," "Alexander Humboldt," "Natalia," "La Mo...
...desta." Also sole agents for Se desdemas celebrated Key West cigar, "The Conqueror."

OFFICE TO LET OVER C. H. STEINBACH & CO.

...The only known others, flatters and lies...
...seem to find [illegible] as...
...merchants, but the...
...test room in the center of the retail business...
...lies then [illegible] in this column. Mr. Steinhart has only [illegible] from the holidays...
...to the large eastern cities, and in addition...
...to the purchases made while absent...
...The greater new stock and the firm will be pleased to have customers call and inspect the latest display made in that market.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

...The following licenses to marry were issued by...
...Justice Stearns and Notary Public Sherwood...
...during the week:

...Ernest Mayer and Miss Ida Lewis, both of Portland.

...Frederick Wilhelm Schmidt and Miss Mary Elizabeth Hoffman, both of Portland.

...Thomas Jefferson Hall and Miss Mary Ann Hall, both of Portland.

...Charles Edward Hall and Miss Mary Ann Hall, both of Portland.

...Frederick Wilhelm Schmidt and Miss Mary Elizabeth Hoffman, both of Portland.

...Thomas Jefferson Hall and Miss Mary Ann Hall, both of Portland.

...Charles Edward Hall and Miss Mary Ann Hall, both of Portland.

DIED.

...A late hour last night Mrs. Dr. Henry [illegible] received information of the death of her...
...sister-in-law, Mrs. Julia Miller at her home in...
...Michigan. Mrs. Miller visited Port...
...several times years ago, and is remem...
...by many of our people as a cheery and...
...lady. Her death, at the ripe age of...
...followed a brief illness.

TRIAL TRIP.

...Brown & McCabe's new launch Mikado made a...
...public trial trip yesterday. The owners...
...party of forty-four friends, and a night...
...was had. The Mikado is a...
...and for use.

...Hurst has just completed a painting of an...
...has been filed with the county clerk...
...ments 20 pages of printed matter...
...Hall" which was put into jail very early...
...was who right man in the right pla...
...was remarked that, like our flag, the...
...there."

...Judge Brady dismissed the libel...
...the ship Samoa, and fixed the c...
...Hugh Benson, the libellant. F...
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...reported that the Narrow Gauge railroad...
...commence rebuilding the bridge across the...
...Salmon, in anticipation of an early com...
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...man who lately arrested the Mc...
...has entered with the Clackamas mills for...
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...in one hand, and he didn't...
...stand a pistol with which he would shoot first. Peake...
...with which he would shoot first. Peake...
...Scott has watched everything that requires in...
...procession at the every case corrected anything...
...defective. She is now known far and wide, if...
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...ing making York street dock his...

...The steamer Mat and, on the line between...
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TO WASTE TIMBER.

...Proprietors of the famous Barnum House, and...
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...They have a large storehouse on upper...
...100 feet square at the corner of Fifth and...
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...less than three years and in that short time has...
...grown to be the principal dealer and lumberman...
...Northwest. They carry large stocks of fin...
...plaster, lime, Portland and Akron ce...
...cement fire brick and clay lined plaster, etc.

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...floor of the [illegible] st...
...yard, and in the other [illegible] watch...

TO SELL.

...The well known [illegible] mantel...
...dealer, who says he has never [illegible] money as...
...the present time. He has sold two stocks in...
...city of late in the past two days, is having a good...
...time in shipping engines, wood-sawing ma...
...chines and other labor-saving machines he has...
...to place in Oregon, Washington Territory and...
...the

ST VALENTINE'S DAY

Oh, page so old and dim
With worn and fading rim
How did my cup of gladness, in the long ago
o'erbrim
When thou didst whisper to my soul those first
sweet words from him!
Thou message from the past!
The years have vanished pas
Since on thine early beauty was my hidden face
down cast.

Till then I never knew
That he, so strong and true
Unto my beating, trembling heart in love and
yearning drew—
Oh blessed morn that held the dawn of glory to
my view
Oh tender snowdrop-tide
That brought us side by side
And smiled upon immortal lives for ever satisfied

Day of St Valentine
Still do the valleys shine
With snowdrops and with violets and awakening
buds entwine
To crown thy forest altars as they crowned that
spring of mine
But oh the hand so dear
That traced the message here
Is seen no more save only where the shadows
appear

Now waits my widowed heart
Until the portals part
Wherein is built beyond all thought for every
aching smart—
Where God shall gently wipe away the trembling
tears that start
A love so vast and one
For keeping human cares powers
To sprin, a eternal victory and everlasting flowers

And as the young moon round
Its shapely sees abound
Portraying by their blushes bright that all men will
find
I was right whilst I secret hear the ung nuth in
mind
God make you dreamless quiet be
And grant you love's answer
As that which lists in Paradise the mea gest of my
feet

—*M S Have oft in Cassell's Family Magazine for March*

MRS. PEIXADA.

BY SUSAN L'ESLA, AUTHOR OF "AS IT WAS WRITTEN"

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CHAPTER XI

Continued

The people here tell me that there is a man confined in this prison under sentence to be hanged The day fixed for his execution is the first Friday of next month Well, I think that that man, now, as he looks forward to the first Friday of September, may feel a little as I felt then, when I would look forward to the 8th of August—only, he has the mitigation of knowing that afterwards he will be dead, whereas I knew that I should have to live and suffer worse things still As I saw that day steadily creeping nearer and nearer to me, the horror that bound my heart intensified. It was like the old Roman spectacle I had been flung *ad bestias* I stood still, defenceless, beyond the reach of rescue, hopeless of escape, and watched the wild beast draw closer and closer to me and all the while endured the agony of picturing to myself the final moment, when he would spring upon me and suck my blood, only, again there was this difference—the martyr in the arena knew that after that final moment all would be over, but I knew that the worst would then just be begun Yet, at last—toward the end—I actually felt to wishing that the final moment would arrive. The torture, long drawn out, of anticipation was so unbearable that I actually wished the wild beast would fall upon me, in order that I might enjoy the relief of change Nothing, I felt, could be more painful than this waiting, dreading, imagining The 8th of August could bring no terror that I had not already confronted in imagination

"This one wish of mine was granted The 8th of August came I was married to Bernard Peixada I stood up in our parlor, decked out in bridal costume holding Bernard Peixada's hand in mine, and took the vows of matrimony in the presence of a hundred witnesses The canopy was raised over our heads the wine was drunken and spilled the glass was broken The *chuzzan* sang his song the rabbi said his say, and I, who had gone through the performance in a sort of stupor—dull, half-conscious bewildered—I was suddenly brought to my senses by a clamor of cheerful voices, as the wedding guests stooped up around us to felicitate the bridegroom and to kiss the bride I realized—no, I do not yet realize—but I understood that I was Bernard Peixada's wife—*his wife*, for good and ill, for better or for worse I do not remember that I suffered any new pain The intense suffering of the last few months had worn out my capacities for suffering My brain was dazed my heart deadened

"The people came, and talked and talked I remember it as I remember the delirium I had when I was sick once with fever And after a while persons had gone and talked and rose away Bernard Peixada left me his arm and led me We went first our places at the waiting feast Then he led me upstairs We sat long at the table at supper

"A strange sense of unreality possessed me In a vague, dreamy, half-way, I saw the guests stand up around the tables and a moment over their heads with hats or handkerchiefs heard the voice of Mr Nathan raised in prayer heard the company join lustily in his *Amen* and reverently in his *Shemoneh Esreh* saw the head gear doffed, the people sink into their seats heard the clatter of knives and forks mingle with the tinkling of glasses, the bubble of pouring wine, the uproar of talk and laughter was conscious of glaring lights of moving forms, of the savor of food mixed with the perfume of flowers and the odor of *eau de cologne* in women's handkerchiefs, felt hot, dazzled, satisfied, confused in oppression upon my breast, a tingling in my ears, a swimming in my head the world was whirling around and I stood—I alone, in the center of things was not unseen

"So on for I know not how long In the end I became aware that speeches were being made The wedding feast, that meant was nearly over I did not listen to the speeches But they reminded me of something that I had forgotten Now indeed my heart stood still They reminded me that the moment was so far off when Bernard Peixada, when my fate and my hand would lead me away with him

"The speeches were wound up Mr Nathan Legan his last grace My mother signaled me to be ready to come to her as soon as Mr Nathan should get through

"Judith, she said when I had reached her side, we had better go upstairs now, and change your dress

We went upstairs When we came down again we found Mr and Peixada waiting in the hall Through the open door of the parlor I could hear music and see men and women dancing Oh, how I envied them! My mother and father kissed me Bernard Peixada kissed my arm We left my father's house We crossed the street Bernard Peixada key in hand clung arm and arm with the man and woman I had known from my childhood, and who had been my husband's friends all my life Bernard Peixada drew a key from his pocket, and put it in the side door of his own dark house I saw the name of the brass plate with English letters

"Well," he said "come in"

"With a shudder, I crossed the threshold of that mysterious, sinister house of that house which had been the terror of my childhood and was to be—what? What kind of my fear and my bewilderment I could not suppress certain eagerness to confront my fate, and know the worst at once—a certain curiosity to learn the full ghastliness of my doom In less time than I had bargained for, I had my wish

Thus far Hetzel had read consecutively At this point he was interrupted by the entrance of Mrs. Hart.

'Are you busy?' she asked 'Because if you're not, I think you had better go upstairs and sit with Arthur The nurse wants to eat her breakfast and lie down for a while And I, you know, am expected by Ruth'

"Oh, to be sure," Hetzel replied "I'll do as you wish at once Put it's a pity that you should have to go down town alone—especially in this weather'

"Oh, I don't mind that Good bye'

Hetzel gained the sick room The nurse said "I won't have much to do except sit here and keep quiet.'

Arthur lay motionless, for all the world as if asleep, save that his eyes were open The room was darkened. Hetzel sat down near to the window, and returning to Ruth's letter, read on by the light that stole through the chinks in the blinds. The wind and rain played a dreary accompaniment.

"To detain you, Mr Hetzel, with an account of my married life would be superfluous It was as bad as I had expected it to be, and worse. It bore that relation to my anticipations which pain realized must always bear to pain conjectured. The imagination in anticipating pleasure, generally goes beyond the reality—idealizes it—paints a too-highly-colored picture. But in anticipating suffering, it does not go half far enough. It is not powerful enough to foretell suffering in its intensity. Sweet is never so sweet as we imagine it will be, bitter is always at least a shade bitterer than we are prepared for Imagination alters neither the little things—and the little things, trifles in themselves, are the things that detract from happiness, and that add to the poignancy of suffering Bernard Peixada had a copy of Lavater's 'Physiognomy' illustrated by Dore, on his sitting room table. You may guess what my life was like when I tell you that I used to turn the pages of that book, and literally envy the poor wretches portrayed there their fire and brimstone The utmost refinement of torture that Dante and Dore between them could conceive and describe, seemed like child's play when I contrasted it to what I had to put up with every day Bernard Peixada was cruel and coarse and false It did not take him a great while to fathom the disgust that he inspired me with, and then he undertook to get even with me He contrived mortifications and humiliations for me that I cannot bring myself to name that you would have difficulty in crediting Besides, this period of my life is not essential to what I have set myself to make plain to you It was simply a period of mental and moral wretchedness, and of bodily decline My health, which, I think, I have said had been failing before it broke out in August, now declined steadily from bad to worse It was aggravated by the daily trials I was forced to endure Of course, I strove to bear up as bravely as I could I did not wish Bernard Peixada to have the satisfaction of seeing how unhappy he had succeeded in making me I did not wish my poor father and mother to witness the misery I had taken upon myself in challenge to their fears I said, 'That which is done is done, and cannot be undone Therefore, let it not appear what the ordeal costs you' And in the main I think I was successful Only occasionally, when I was no longer able to gloss myself the bravery of letting my pent up agony break out in utterance I was physically very weak My ill health made it impossible for me to forget my self in my tasks The effort of resting was too exhausting I could not sit for more than a quarter of an hour at the piano or at work on a fall fancying work Mi Nathan had given me a handsome present At the time I am speaking to—which I was unable to play upon It—Bernard Peixada all we me the free use of it But afterwards—when I had become air apart, and began to practice regularly one day I found it locked Bernard Peixada stood near by and watched me try to open it I looked at him when I saw that I could not open it, and he looked down on the corner of his features, the twisting of his thin, blue lips the glitter of his vermin like little eyes, his loathsome gaiggle in his throat, as he *chuckled* He laughed at my dismay, laughter At least, I know of no other word by which to name the bloodless system that convulsed his voice. The words were, I recollect my days moping He objected to my leaving the house except in his company I had there fore to remain with in doors I used to sit at the window, and watch the life below in the street, and look across at our house—now occupied by strangers—and live over the past—my childhood, my girlhood always stopping at the day and the hour when my father had called me from the reading of that story of Hawthorne's to announce my coming to me But I am wandering from my story as the reader will see in a moment

All this is aside from the point I did survive that winter And when the spring came, I began to get better in health, and I became consequently more hopeful in spirit I said 'Why, you are not yet twenty-one years old He is sixty—and feeble, at that Only be brave a little longer—a few years at the most—and he must in the mere course of nature die Then you will not yet be an old woman Life will still be worth something to you You will have your music, and you will be rid of him Wicked shameful! I unwomanly, Perhaps so But I think it was the way I talked to myself now Whatever it was, it helped me to endure the horrors that were to come

"Of course, I was supposed to have left my father for long residence in the country I did not intend to go out to Ormsby park this afternoon I am very willing to see this person and do what I can for her

"The summer was getting well on the way when but one thing was left unanimous to urge me to get out of town but was detained by an important case which he was to come on in a few days I was fond of horseback exercise and rode out to Ormsby park a few miles from the city, was my favorite way of closing myself after a day in court or in my office

"It was about 5 o'clock in the afternoon when I drew up to the gate of Mrs Fromm's front yard and having tied my horse to that part of the fence which served the purpose of a hitching post, was the act of knocking at the door It was a quiet little place, was old and very gray and there was about it an air of apparent disposition to set at defiance all the elements and human kind Vines and the sycamores and honeysuckles and roses and the whole premises had a look of neglected comfort and prosperity that I thought I never could forget

"I had no more than knocked when I heard a low cry of pain from within, and then a voice I knew—the voice of Sarah, the servant girl of the household—exclaiming 'Oh, Mrs Fromm, what is the matter?'

"I did not wait for an answer, but opened the door and entered the sitting room I found there Mrs Fromm and Sarah Mrs Fromm was sitting in a chair, her face pale with pain, and Sarah was kneeling before her, engaged in removing a shoe from her foot

"I raised my hat and bowed to the lady, and said 'I beg your pardon, madam, but I heard you cry out Can I be of any assistance to you?'

"Mrs Fromm looked at me with a face full of pain, but with a look of surprise also

"'Why, Mrs Peixada!' she exclaimed 'I am glad to see you, but I am sorry that you should have witnessed my misfortune I have sprained my ankle, and I am afraid it is quite serious'

"I said that I was sorry to hear it, and asked if I could be of any service to her

"'Why, yes,' she answered 'I think you can Sarah is not strong enough to help me, and I am afraid that I cannot walk, probably for a month'

"More than a week later, toward sunset I was sitting here in my bed Bernard Peixada had been absent from the house all day Now I heard his footfall below in the corridor—then on the stairs—then in the hall outside my door I took it for granted that he was coming to speak with me I recalled from the time of speaking with him just then—so I closed my eyes and pretended to be asleep

"He came in He approached my bedside I kept my eyes shut tight 'Judith' he said 'I did not answer—feigned not to hear 'Judith, he repeated Again I did not answer The plaid he had laid upon my forehead I tried not to shudder 'I guess she's asleep,' he said at last 'I guess she is asleep' He moved off

"He went 'Thank God!' Mr Hetzel, I cried out 'Why was it good that I should be left alone? I did not intend to do me a mere hurt with the knife? I do not know, any I do not care It was enough for me that I was left alone I was physically very weak My ill health made it impossible for me to forget myself in my tasks The effort of resting was too exhausting I could not sit for more than a quarter of an hour at the piano or at work on a fall fancying work Mi Nathan had given me a handsome present At the time I am speaking to—which I was unable to play upon It—Bernard Peixada all we me the free use of it But afterwards—when I had become air apart, and began to practice regularly one day I found it locked Bernard Peixada stood near by and watched me try to open it I looked at him when I saw that I could not open it, and he looked down on the corner of his features, the twisting of his thin, blue lips the glitter of his vermin like little eyes, its loathsome gaggle in his throat, as he *chuckled* He laughed at my dismay, laughter At least, I know of no other word by which to name the bloodless system that convulsed his voice. The words were, I recollect my days moping He objected to my leaving the house except in his company I had there fore to remain with in doors I used to sit at the window, and watch the life below in the street, and look across at our house—now occupied by strangers—and live over the past—my childhood, my girlhood always stopping at the day and the hour when my father had called me from the reading of that story of Hawthorne's to announce my coming to me But I am wandering from my story as the reader will see in a moment

All this is aside from the point I did survive that winter And when the spring came, I began to get better in health, and I became consequently more hopeful in spirit I said 'Why, you are not yet twenty-one years old He is sixty—and feeble, at that Only be brave a little longer—a few years at the most—and he must in the mere course of nature die Then you will not yet be an old woman Life will still be worth something to you You will have your music, and you will be rid of him Wicked shameful! I unwomanly, Perhaps so But I think it was the way I talked to myself now Whatever it was, it helped me to endure the horrors that were to come

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"He went 'That's good

about the animal during those
Not a bit of it, she said, in
nobody to send after him, and
Then it is quite evident,
he played a trick on you and
and beat to die on you hands
over and see him?

I wish you would, said M
n you an just tell him that h
wages for the time he worked
more about it, as loss an half a
settle up the whole business at
an scrubbing as we was before

Having gone into the house a
other look at the demon plaque
been promised by Mrs Frome
young lady had not buy it when
back from the sea shore that I should
lowed to be mine its purchaser, I
to see Polly Hopkins

(To be continued)

CLEVELAND'S BASHFUL

A Woman's Opinion of the Democratic
three United States

Washington Correspondence
and at Cleveland is one of
bashful men I ever saw in the
ladies. The other day I called
Mr Lamont and partially to
with the president received
can full of supposed
that he
his modesty. I feel that we
we should become
Lamont became
and soon got away
A very handsome little widow
Cleveland one of the best
and he spoke the above to
I told him evening.

After the president didn't take
down, continued the lady, and
to tried I had the cars, but
receive until we was as courteous
Indiana. At one could have
thought that the president was
with a few words to the ladies
that when we took
to know we'd toss to the ladies
I shall always remember
Presently we were posing
president called you must
and the curtain upon him

Yes, and if the lady Mr Cle
has all appearances than any
exercise. He's modest to completely
him off and what to say I might
is not in the least conceited and
his appearance. As we were about
he back a couple of roses from
on his desk and handed one each to
little son scarcely a dozen years
was with us and frequently
social part of our conversation
land picked at the boy that is, he
him under the chin and called
names till I was afraid the
would make some naughty retort.

You asked the president?

Very well I was the quick reply
I would like him better if he didn't
shy of the ladies. I felt all the
believed we came to look at him
curiosity. I don't wonder that he
married.

Why

Oh because a woman couldn't
him long enough to pop the question
if he should try to why he'd be
he hint to do it in about ten words
president has an interesting eye
and I like to look into it—and
bright and playful full of mischief
go to see him again. I'll go alone or
some gentleman friend. I fancy get
tion. My but how plain he talks
he can't do a thing he just says
would

THE THREE BROTHERS.

Some Long Abject Life Career of a Kid
Craft
Of Call

The following Three Brothers
interest in historical craft, is
Coos Bay built ordered
for Isaac Nichols and Haven
mostly will be designed to
in shallow rivers. When approaching
form of the old
with the full lines and
bow and graceful
deep draft, passages,
keep channel after himself,
to keep channel spared in the
for ocean sailings, and
with the Hands she is
expenditure of
steamer can be made in
with Australia New Zealand
in very
distant

During the whole of the
Cleveland's career Alabama
ing, and rejoicing in the American
in the union men of
for capture the
lores under
unsurpassed
will have had
better to the
Vanderbilt
and had a good
All though this
he is to the small
pressed to
of the terror of
to this coast even
Monadnock over
trip to Honolulu
was accepted as
down

The craft was launched
is valued at $50,000 fitted
for the occasion
with a whaleboat
was sold in the harbor After
to the world
other vessels
more for
with great
Simon accent
but he
language
he is a college
many languages.

TENNYSON AT HOME

The Age and Daily Occupation of the
Laureate

Correspondence of the Boston Journal
Many friends say he
in regard to
Tennyson's
of newspapers—I
humor chiefly
there have little
Mr Cleveland's
under a slight
a man that
not necessarily
not influenced by their
Americans it is the fashion
observers that
urged in
dreams, but
a great lobster
lightly bestow
that have also left
and flowing
dreary
awkward—the
the world
other, a loose
tied cravat
more for
with great dignity
Simon accent
but he
language
he is a college
many languages.

THE TIN SOLDIER.

BY HERBERT W COLLINGWOOD

Written for the Sunday Oregonian.

"We 'lowed we'd better come an tell ye
so as ye could better be on yer guard
Mr Ira Mann made this benevolent state-
went with a liberal wave of his hand as he
silenced around at his audience His rel
marks had evidently produced a profound
impression Mr Bill Saunders who was
frame dear stood with one hand on his
bear, holding his mouth open as if the
better to catch the drift of the oration Mr
Jack Brown shook his head wisely as if he
fully agreed with the sentiments expressed
The young teacher who represented the
more vulnerable portion of the audience
sat behind his battered desk The state
ment had driven all the blood from his face

"We 'lowed we'd come round an tell ye
the speaker with the air of a man who
likes to hear himself talk You've had
some plain hoein up to this but now I
Now you re gonter run again a rock Hugh
Savage is comin ter school a Monday sure
He's a whale you bet Locked the last
three teachers inter bed—jest mopped up
the floor with em We low you'll have to
fight it out—with the chances in favor of
yer gittin anyway Get the fust lick in
afore if ye kin, is my advice

"But, of course, you will assist me in
preserving the discipline of the school
said the teacher doubtfully

"Wall we sorter figgered it ont like this
You re teachin an if ye can't handle the
boys it ain't no use yon stayin here
There's another feller we kin git in case
you can stan it He kin sling in a lick
half a dozen pieces He'll make things
sorter lively round the deestrict anyways So
if Hugh eats you up of course we kin up
and git him That's fair an true

Both Mr Brown and Mr Saunders seemed
to think this perfectly fair As the teacher's
opinion would have added nothing to the
argument he said nothing

"Wall it's gittin sort o late for chores
I expect we'd better be trayin Jo mor
rers Christmas, ain't it? Beats all how
many holidays you fellers kin cheat us out
on, don't it? Hugh'll be on deck a Monday
though I tell ye beforehand that it's a
whale, and the school trustees stumped out
at the door feeling that they had done their
duty They stopped in the road for a short
consultation

"I 'low that Hugh's a gonter shake him
ugly in one roun, an it won't hurt the d
strict none nuther" was Mr Mann's opin
on, and the others seemed to agree with
him

The teacher sat at his rough desk with
his face in his hands Thus was to be the
end of his term, then Just as the rough
school seemed working into shape thus
great bully must come to drive him away
It was a pleasant Christmas surely It
was no hope for him—the whole district
would be glad to see him whipped and he
knew it What should he do? He never
could whip this great bully and yet he
must finish his school The money must be
earned

So at last the shades came on apace
ing in at the windows and vainly hit
the orchestra figures on the finger block
board At last he rose and pulled on his
thin overcoat and battered hat He locked
the door and walked slowly down the snowy
road to his boarding place He loved
seemed to crunch out the story of his
feet

II

The changes of boarding round had
brought the teacher to the Widow Hills
house He had spent one night there
already Most teachers made their stay at
this place as short as possible The widow
was poor Her table was remarkably scanty
being for the most part dependent upon the
generosity of the neighbors Her house was
old, and the great cracks let in the wind and
filled the snow over one's bed Despite
these local defects the teacher had found
his stay here a pleasant one

As he turned in at the gate he was confronted by Bill Savage the big brother of the gentleman who proposed to provide him with a free entertainment on Monday Bill held a long knife in his hand His clothes were smeared with blood

He made no effort to attack the teacher however He had simply been butchering the Widow Gul's pig With characteristic taste he had chosen this festive season and the plot of clean snow directly in front of the house, for the operation The slaughtered animal now lay on a pile of boards while the snow about the little yard was trampled and stained like a battle field

"Howdy teacher? How is yer mussel? Just take a hold on this hog will ye an help me take it down cellar Like fer make sech fellers as you I work cattle a while

Glad to be of some service to the teacher grasped one end of the log and tried to lift it from the boards He found was not a heavy one, but the tremblers arm were slender He could hardly lift his end not he struggled after full as best he could

At first no strength at all he was to and then when at last the teacher was per mitted to drop his end of the log in the cellar What laziness you gittin to be school in Wolf Creek dee trace? Ye better order yer coffin right away Hughes's gonter tek ye in one round I spec can't walk some

Well you stay to supper William's said the widow meekly it two men came up from the cellar

Bill looked careful ur face he answered

I don't reckon I will I'm kind of
gry a hound to night in the hull
make for home where I can
ter eat The good ol
don't I'm with a
with Merry Christ
the poor teacher
ent to the hon

The teacher sat looking into the stove
long after the little head nodded away to
sleep His thoughts went back into the
forest He was a boy again, sitting by his
mother's side, telling over the names story of
Sam a Cans, with the same trusting faith
and the same childish hope It was only
when the widow reached for another stick
of wood that he rose and took his hat and
coat from the nail

I'm going to take a walk down to the
village he said in answer to the widow's
questioning look Once outside he walked
swiftly over the hard crisp snow

It was a mile and a half to the small col
lection of houses that was dignified by the
name of "village" The little store was
crowded as the teacher looked timidly in
He recognized several of his scholars standing in a group by the counter In the
midst was a great broad shouldered fellow
whom instinct told him was the dreaded
Hugh Savage Some one, as he came face
to face with him, whispered in a loud
voice that struck terror to the teacher's heart

He pushed boldly on through the crowd of
loungers and made his way up to the
counter There was a smothered laugh
from the crowd as he asked for the box of
tin scissors that stood on the show case
The laugh grew louder as he asked for a
package of candy

Getting terrible sweet on the widow
aint he" he heard one man say behind
him

He won't be nigh so sweet when I get
through with him you bet was Hughes
comment

The teacher made no reply He secured
his purchases and walked out just in time
to hear Bill Savage say

I tried him on the end of a two hundred
pound hog an I'll be dogged if he hitn't
puff He ain't no good

The teacher's heart briskly beat from this
store That hard desperate feeling had
settled in his heart He had made up his
mind to stay and fight it out The tin
soldiers in his pocket rattled in sympathy

III

Monday morning came all too soon for
the teacher He went to school early and
tried to compose himself for the struggle
that he knew must come He had not the
slightest idea that he could whip Hugh yet
that dogged feeling that had come as a part
of his Christmas dinner would not let him
give up

The pupils were unusually early They
stood looking expectantly down the road
Hugh was late, however and when the
teacher rang his bell most of the children
came in and took their seats They were
no indications of trouble In the forenoon
spelling and reading were the only lessons

What do you mean by that? the
teacher was surprised at his own curious
little dodge I don't know, I guess
I was the fellers most in need Hugh
turned slowly off to the door The
pelling off lesson went on The
teacher walked up to the window and
patted it for a breathing spell The
school was still as death Not a whisper
or the slightest sound of the pupils could be
known

The noon hour came and the scholars
dozen times He went to talk to Sol
but now I forgot I'm not walk it to the
great halls with nothing but his shoulders
arms to fight with The two men reached
each other at the corner of the seat where
little Sam Hall was exhibiting his treasures

Well what ye gonter lo about it said
Hugh roughly

To answer the teacher struck with all
his strength at Hugh's face He remembered Mr Ira Mann's caution in regard to
the first lick the great surprise of
the school Hugh staggered slightly blood to
recover himself and fell heavily against the
bench at the side His head struck with a
dull thud on the edge just where the buckle
of the old water had been placed It was a
decided victory for temperance The back
fairly leaped from its place and emptied its
contents upon the head of the prostrate
bully The teacher stood in mute wonder at
the terrible effect of his blow

The Wolf Creek bully's reign was at an
end He slowly picked himself from the
floor and looked blankly and stupidly at the
teacher The cold water had washed the courage completely out of him It spread out
over the floor and trickled away through the
cracks

I am done my master he whined I'm
done

After the teacher had quietly washed his
head and brought the door into order opened
and Mr Ira Mann and Mr Bill Saunders
peered in These school guardians had
been waiting for the fresh shouts of the
combat of combat the cries of Hugh
Bill had promised them that the first one of
them to come up the road with the fight
begun After allowing a reasonable time
for school to get over into session they
started leisurely along

They were astonished to find the school
house closed and the pupils quietly
at their seats

Where is Hugh Savage? was the
question of the two visitors

Hugh's seat was empty but in its place
was the form of the teacher bending over
his spelling book His mop of hair moved
up and down as he swayed his head over the
task Hugh Savage with a look of black
hate for the teacher fastened his great hand in
Sam Hall and gave it a twist that forced a
shriek of pain from the little fellow

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Hood's Sarsaparilla is purely vegetable It does not contain any injurious ingredient

EVERYBODY should apply to W H MARSHALL, General Agent Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, Ash street, corner Front for cut rates

MATTERS SOCIAL.

(Concluded from Fifth page)

Mrs Henry McCraken, Miss Ada McCraken, Miss Wallace, Mr Cookingham, Mr Paul Deady, Mr H O Taylor, Mr Samuel Wilder Perrett and many others

The Western Wave lodge I O G T are making preparations to produce the two-act drama "Bread on the Waters" about the middle of March The drama will be presented at their hall, corner of First and Taylor streets

Miss Van Schuyver gave a progressive euchre party in honor of her guest, Miss Aggie Young, last Monday Among those present were The Misses Goss a Marshall, Lena Morgan, Snell and Mrs Cleveland, Messrs Corbett, Everett, Ingalls and L C Jones

At its recent meeting the Catholic gymnasium club in this city elected the following officers President, Rev Edward O'Brien vice president, M G Munley secretary, J C Masten Directors The other officers was deferred until the next regular meeting

The Turn Verein masquerade ball given Monday night at the Pavilion was a very grand affair The management have much to congratulate themselves for the very efficient way in which they conducted the ball About 1500 spectators and maskers were present

Wednesday night the severity of military discipline was relieved at the Company G armory by the presence of several of the young lady friends of some of its members After the business of the evening was over dancing was suggested, and one of those universally good natured and accomplished young men found in all communities being present, he was asked to play on the piano, which he of course did, as it remarkably well, too

The Washington Guard held their twenty fifth annual ball at their armory at the corner of Second and D streets Monday night The was a large attendance and a good time had generally The reception committee consisted of Capt Cooke and Lieut Taylor the floor committee of A W Gunn, Sergt Pellows, James Doran and Frank Dygert Honorary committee, Gen J F Moody and staff Brig Gen I H Lamb and staff Lieut-Col J K Phillips and staff, Capt Morgan, 1st and 2d Lieut Co B Capt McMahon and Lieuts Co F Capt Farrar and Lieuts Co G Capt Conroy and Lieuts Co B Capt Adams and Lieuts P I Battery

PERSONAL

Mr J B Montgomery has returned from the east.

Mrs J B Montgomery will return to Portland in April

Judge Lord and family, of Salem, are visiting Portland

Mr and Mrs David Robertson are at Santa Barbara

J B Montgomery, of this city, is visiting in Puget sound

Mr C I Gray returned yesterday from his trip to Puget sound

Mrs W Lewis of Portland is visiting Mrs Barnard at Salem

Miss Leonora Mays, of The Dalles, is visiting Mrs Frank Dekum

Mrs W J Berry and Miss Longahan of Astoria, are in the city

Capt Uriel Sebree will come up from Astoria on to-day's Telephone

Miss Carrie Wilkinson, of Salem, is visiting Miss Parker in this city

Mrs Sarah C Roberts, of Forest Grove is visiting friends in this city

Mr W B Ayer and Dr Beman returned to day from their trip to Victoria

Mr Koehler and Judge Whalley expect to leave for New York in a few days

Mr W I Boyd and bride (Miss Anna Hasley), of Seattle, are at the Esmond

Mr Fred Hobbs, inspector of U S land offices, is making a tour of this section

Mr W M Weisd in returned Friday from his trip to Victoria and the Sound country

The Misses Blanchard and Genevieve Bell leave for their future home in Astoria to-day

Mayor Trullinger, of Astoria, was in the city several days the early part of the week

Miss Newman, of Vancouver, has been visiting her friend, Miss Kate Ladley, in this city

Mr Malcom A Moody of The Dalles, passed through Portland yesterday en route to Salem

Miss M Cruttenden of Hillsboro, has been visiting at the Legrow mansion, in Walla Walla

Miss Winnie Wilkinson, of La Grande is visiting at the residence of Mrs James Moffet, in this city

Miss Annie Hoult, of Harrisburg, Linn county, has been visiting friends in this city for several days.

Mr Ed Hall left here a few days ago for Astoria harbor where he will engage in the boating business

Miss Lizzie Gibbs, who has been absent from this city several months teaching school, is expected home to day

Miss Mattie Harris, of Portland is paying a visit to Tacoma She is the guest of Mrs Lewis of that place

Mr F N Bleischner, "Mabel" of the *Sunday Welcome*, will leave in about a month for a years tour of Europe

Mr. and Mrs McKee leave for California on to-day's steamer They will remain away a month, and will reside in Oakland

Secretary Ackart has sufficiently recovered to resume his duties at the office His many friends welcome his convalescence

Mr S H Greenberg and family left on the steamer last night Mr and Mrs Greenberg expect to permanently reside in San Francisco

Miss Lizzie Patton, of Meadville, Pa., reached this city yesterday en route to Sitka Miss Patton has been appointed a teacher at Sitka by the government.

Mrs Sullivan and children, of Portland, have gone to Harrisburg, Linn county, where she anticipates spending the summer with her father Mr Henry Adams

Mr A D Charlton and John J Byrne, the well known railroad men, who went to New York several weeks ago to attend the meeting of the Transcontinental association, returned yesterday

Miss Ilona Blumenthal formerly of Portland is at present in San Francisco receiving vocal instruction during which time she will remember her friend Miss Abrahams will be pleased to learn of her success and of the brilliant future promised for her by her instructor

Miss Adele Cochran, the little daughter of John W Cochran of Vancouver, is extremely precocious for one of her age While only six years old she transcribes her correspondence in the Roman Latinal system of shorthand, practices on the piano the difficult music of "Norma" and "Lucrezia Borgia" in addition to which she undertakes lessons on the violin

WHO ARE AND ARE PERSONAL

Capt Rufus Ingalls, U S A is visiting New York

Capt S S Coulter left on the morning train for New York

Lieut Col Wilcox Maj Gen Schofield Capt Lieut Wilcox Maj Gen Schofield Capt Lieut Wilcox Maj Gen Schofield Capt Lieut

THE EAST.

Details of the Great Storm along the Atlantic.

HEAVY DAMAGE TO PROPERTY

The New Schedule of Passenger Rates to the West—Effect of the Cut—The Northern Pacific's Big Land Sale.

NEW YORK, Feb 27—10 A. M.—So far as comfort is concerned today is far worse than yesterday. The thermometer has fallen to seven degrees above zero and the wind is still blowing a gale at from 50 to 60 miles an hour. But one sailing vessel has arrived here since night before last, and that required the assistance of two tugs. The bay is deserted. No steamers have arrived, although a number have been reported off the coast unable to make New York harbor against the terrific gale which is blowing. Telegraphic connection with the surrounding country is in even worse condition than yesterday, no wires working to Boston and east and it is with great difficulty that anything can be received from the south. There is absolutely no communication with points in the interior of this state. A number of houses have been unroofed in this city and Brooklyn, but almost the only people injured have been unlucky pedestrians who were blown against buildings. A large number of such cases have been reported, the injured being women in most cases. Chasing of hats has become less, as when they leave heads they go sailing over the housetops, into suburbs. Hatless men scudding along before the gale are not uncommon.

NO ABATEMENT

The scenes of yesterday were repeated to-day. No serious accidents are reported, but chimneys, awnings, signs and trees continue to be blown down. Ferry travel of the East and North rivers is almost entirely suspended. The wind has blown so much water out of the bay that docks and ferry bridges are fifteen and twenty feet above the water's edge. The ice is so packed by wind on the Brooklyn side of East river that a number of boats stuck fast and are unable to get out of the pack. Juggernaut in Hell Gate was entirely exposed at low water this morning.

AT BOSTON AND OTHER PLACES

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This morning Cornelius Coughlin, a brakeman on the Boston & Lowell railway, was blown from the top of a car into the Charles river and drowned.

At Lawrence, Mass., Edward Luscom died this morning from injuries received by being blown from a milk wagon.

At Cape Ann the gale has been the worst known for years, and is still blowing at the rate of a mile a minute.

Vessels anchored in Gloucester harbor have so far outridden the storm, but at Lunenville two fishing boats were sunk, without, however, any loss of life.

At Newburyport many chimneys have been blown down, skylights and roofs blown off and windows broken in.

At Nashua, N H, this morning, a large number of female employes in Goody, Estabrook & Anderson's shoe shop left their work because the building, a large four story one, rocked so fearfully.

At St Johnsbury, Springfield and other points in Vermont, nearly two feet of snow has fallen, and has drifted, badly blocking highways and railroads.

AT JERSEY CITY

JERSEY CITY, N J, Feb 27—The blizzard caused great destruction of property in the northern part of Hudson county early this morning. The gale was terrific, the glass casement of Ruppert's great brewery was blown in, and the buildings, which were nearly new, are nearly a total loss. Many of the plants were frozen. On Union hill a number of trees were uprooted and the streets made impassable. Numerous chimneys were blown down. The tin roofing of an entire row of brown stone buildings on Summit avenue was blown off.

IN MAINE.

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IN CANADA

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THE RAILROAD WAR.

The New Schedule of Seaboard Trunk Lines to Western Cities—Railroad Notes.

NEW YORK, Feb 27—The new passenger rates of Seaboard trunk lines on far western business, necessitated by the dissolution of the Iron Central pool, went into and war of rates nearly the first thing when work commenced to-night and will go into effect on March 1st. It is signed by the general passenger agents of the New York Central, West Shore Erie, Lackawanna and Pennsylvania roads. The name of the B & O agent is not attached. The new sheet is addressed to agents and gives merely the rates to western points from New York and other New England points from the Atlantic seaboard to points east of the Missouri river are not changed. Following are some of the new rates to leading far west points:

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Astoria Ogn	80 00	—
Butte Mont	87	80 00
Cheyenne via Omaha	—	44 10
Cheyenne via Denver	—	44 10
Denver Col	—	44 10
Ft Custer Ter	—	44 10
Los Angeles	—	44 10
Mexico City Mex	—	44 10
Ogden Utah	—	44 10
Portland Ogn	—	44 10
Reno Nev	—	44 10
Salt Lake	—	44 10
San Francisco	—	44 10
Silver City N T	—	44 10
Spokane Falls	—	44 10
Tucson Ar	—	44 10
Walla Walla	—	44 10

THE RAILROAD WAR.

NEW YORK, Feb 27—The Mail and Express says: "Although the Pennsylvania railroad company has not yet announced its intention of meeting the cut in passenger rates made by the Vanderbilt lines, it is understood that the Pennsylvania will not allow the Vanderbilt lines to secure the business without a struggle. The Pennsylvania officials are willing to carry passengers at the reduced rates."

THE MAIL CONTRACT

NEW YORK, Feb 27—The Mail and Express says: "The new Mail contract which goes into effect on July 1st next, provides for a reduction of the present rate of $1,400,000 per annum to $1,000,000 per annum. The reduction is made on the basis of the weight of mail carried, and the railroads are willing to contract for the reduction."

THE NEW ENGLANDS

NEW YORK, Feb 27—The Post this morning says: "The Providence & Boston division of the Narragansett Pier railroad company was in this city today in effect to the leased land sale by that company. It is said that Jay Gould, who owns the Providence & Boston road, is the purchaser, and that the purchasers were a syndicate of capitalists, most of whom were from Pittsburg and Philadelphia. Philadelphians in it include John C Bullitt and H Wright and others. He declined to say what the price obtained was, but said it was satisfactory to the company, and that the transaction had been virtually consummated the drawing up of the papers in the matter only awaiting the arrangement of a few minor details. The syndicate, he said, proposes to colonize the lands, which are situated in Dakota on the line of road, and to this end intends to send agents to England, Norway, Sweden and Denmark where liberal offers will be made to induce colonists to come to America.

EASTERN NEWS ITEMS

A DENIAL BY BARTLEY CAMPBELL

NEW YORK, Feb 27—Bartley Campbell, the dramatist, in an interview emphatically denies the rumor that has been in circulation in regard to his financial and mental condition. He says to that he mind has not been affected and that he has been able all the time to transact his business without assistance. He says he is perfectly sober and that he has had for years an average income of $2,000 per year that he has three plays on hand averaging a profit of $100 per week, that he owns $6,000 worth of real estate in New York city, which is only mortgaged for forty per cent that it is worth $8,000 more than that he has paid Mr Colville $1,000 down on the Fourteenth street theater lease, and is paying him monthly $300 bonus and $100 rent; that he has not lived up to his means; that his wife's income and that he is satisfied with success.

THE SALE AT TRENTON

TRENTON, Feb 27—At the sale of Bartlett Hall Lot it was bought in by Dyer Bros, of Brooklyn, for $1,500.

NEW YORK, Feb 27—The Post, Tribune and Times this morning publish letters from prominent citizens of the world in answer to attacks made by the public to the extent that the sale of Hall and grand lot has done away with the demand for outside guns as been unprecedented in the history of sales. The lot is without exception the best location which has ever been sold at auction in the world.

THE PENALTY WAS TO VOID

TRENTON, Feb 27—The man, at both ends was found on the bank of Back river at Allentown, New Mexico, this morning. His watch and a little cash, consisting that he had in his pocket, were missing from his clothing. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict of suicide.

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Reno Nev	—	44 10
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DOMESTIC NEWS.

A Democratic Congressman Scores the Administration.

PECULIAR FIGHT FOR PROPERTY

Interesting Developments in the Hollister Murder Case—One of the Witnesses Refuses to Testify—Coast Notes.

TO USE.

WASHINGTON, Feb 27—Immediately upon reading the Senate, under previous order, with the consideration of the whole for general debate the issue of the union.

Clarke of Georgia, in his initial argument in favor of the coinage of silver, contended that the present needs of the country demanded the coinage of silver would have the effect desired, and would relieve the country.

Dunham of Iowa, spoke in support of the bill previously introduced by him to dispose of the Ute Indian reservation in New Mexico to pre-emption and homestead claimants. He urged, for the sake of public security and safety, that troops be retained in Portland or Seattle. He set the opinion that the danger has not yet been passed in the former place. The president assured him that not at any place would it be withdrawn.

MONEY OFFERED FOR PEACE

WASHINGTON, Feb 27—It is reported that the Indian commissioner of the Sandwich Islands has intimated privately to the commander of the national Monitor Mohican, California to Texas, a secret district attorney sent from the interior department. The organs of the commissioners say that the sentiments enter tained by the nominee with respect to the public lands is in accordance with sentiments which are generally entertained throughout the country.

Clements, of Georgia, thought that the true cost of the value of silver was not the cost of it.

It was established in countries where the ratio of 16 to 1 has been enhanced by the demonetization of silver, but the purchasing capacity of silver. Tested by its purchasing capacity, silver is now worth as much as it ever had been, and there was no ground for the assertion that the standard dollar was a dishonest dollar.

Jones of Texas, advocated the free coinage of silver, and earnestly opposed the proposition to suspend the operation of the Bland act.

A DISHONEST DENUNCIATION

Peters, of Kansas, opposed the suspension of silver coinage, and denounced demonetization of silver in 1873 as dishonoring American silver, and as bringing on the hard business disasters which had continued until the passage of the Bland act in 1878. In the course of that act it would be found that it had become necessary to add both gold and silver in the monetary system by the basis of paper money, and this being so what philosophy he asked was there in the position that from that time forth gold alone would suffice? Amount of gold had prepared a golden calf, but in the superior wisdom had rendered it to powder by fire. Let the modern Aaron beware how his avarice and greed limit up false gods, or the men who build palaces and who cultivate farms might rise in their majesty and destroy them as they stroke down the golden image, and destroy those who created it. If the administration of the country made an honest effort to promote the usefulness of our silver dollar, it would be worth a gold dollar in six months. Gold without the support of silver was more unstable in any fiat money. If we would avoid the dangers of fiat money, if we would restore confidence and revive mining industries, if we would encourage commerce and open up new avenues, if we would break the present congestion and send the blood of business acting into every manufacturing, let us come with the effort to appreciate the price of gold and by national burdens on the debtor of our land. As to the agitation he wished to turn the Pan electric light upon it. It had broken up professions and violated the requirements of the law. It had professed a desire to have such laws passed, and had appointed convicted felons to places of trust.

SOME BARGAIN

Buchanan of New Jersey, rose on a point of order and rebuked, satirically that the remarks in order for the other side to criticise the administration.

Browning Perkins said if the house wished the names of those men there were democrats on the floor who could give them. There were democrats in important diplomatic posts because those persons had been appointed and rejected. He professed a wish to enforce the law, and yet he could be seen vouching the statutes and organizing to enforce its own. He expressed a desire to promote the interests of labor, yet he had criticised the employment of convict labor on Pacific coast works, and broke down one of our largest industrial institutions. It refused to carry out the laws of congress for the protection of American shipping. It had taken the ships from the most important lines of American vessels and had denied to American ship builders their share in naval warfare. It refused to take the Dolphin until she had encountered blizzards and storms and several of the naval officers could not stand up on the ships. The national banks, the Standard Oil company and a telephone company would be found represented in the cabinet. He had professed a desire to lessen the burdens on the growth and development of sections, but it had no word for the internal improvement of the great waterways of the country. Cheap transportation for the people in its course of enforcement was strangled, workmen dismissed and dull cast on the affairs of America, on a pretext, and congress heaped upon John Bull's engineers "Britishly you know." [Applause on the republican side.]

ACTION STILL

Reagan of Texas, said that for many years before the Bland act the people (twenty millions of them) of the government had been in the habit of paying their taxes in silver dollars, and it was a matter of doubt if the claim that plants of money would be found to be sufficient to exhaust the supply of money. Cheap money benefited the laboring classes. Every consideration of justice and fair dealing with the people required the passage of the bill.

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FOREIGN DISPATCHES

Origin of the Latest Scandal in London.

THE TRIAL OF THE SOCIALISTS

A Full Account of the Meeting at Which Charges Were Made—Interesting News Items from Ireland, Etc.

LONDON, Feb 27—Upon the meeting of the Socialists, Williamson, Burns, Champion, Lynch, Nicholson, Cores, Mrs Besant, Mrs Lyons, Wardson, Cores, Hunt, Cunningham, Mrs Archer, Scott, Mrs Hyndman, Mrs Scheu, Mrs Tyler, Mrs Taylor, Mrs Hunt